W6A - Lesson 5, Essay3, Draft1

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Topic: Using variety when introducing narrator thoughts

On July 16th ,2020, my parents and I went climbing hill. I don’t know I why I can climb on the hill top, even I stayed at home half a year, but I really did it.

We woke up at 5:40 in the morning, then we drove our car at the foot of the hill, I’m so hungry that I could eat anything, so we ate breakfast as quickly as we can on a bench. After that, we started climbing.

At first, it’s quite easy for all of us, our pace has always been faster. I was nearly ready to climb on the hill’s top in two hours, because it’s not very difficult. However, climbing the hill is not an easy thing to do at all. My mom started panting, my dad was very surprised, he said, “Are you really so tired?” I agreed with my dad. I’m not panting and I don’t have leg pain yet, it’s too early to feel tired, isn’t it?

But I should have leg pain right now, because I had a dancing lesson yesterday and it always hurt me so much when I woke up next morning. And we were already climbed a bit, so why my leg didn’t feel pain? I tried to think this straight, but I need to pay attention to the road under my feet.

We keep climbing the hill. My dad was in the front. I’m in the middle, and my mom was behind me. Sometimes I quicken my pace and climbed the hill side by side with my dad, sometimes I slow down and walk with my mom. When my mom was tired, I stopped to had a rest with her, and then my dad was gone. My mom and I keep going, after a while, we saw my dad waiting for us not far away. I don’t know why, but I’m not really tire when we climbed halfway up the hill. I can’t think it clearly, how did I do it.

We sat on a stool beside a big tree to had a rest about six minutes. My mom said we can’t sit too much, or we won’t be able to walk. So, we started climbing again.

I felt a little bit tired, but I’m just short of breath. Of course, I can stick to it. There’s no doubt about it. “Hey, I still have some dates in my bag,” my dad turned around and said to us. So, we found a place and enjoy the delicious dates. My dad ate a lot of dates in five minutes, but I was too busy wondering about why I didn’t get the leg pain, so I just ate three dates.

“Hiccup!” it’s from my dads’ mouth. I looked at him happily. “Hiccup!” He belched again. “Ha-ha” I laughed with my mom. Perhaps he ate too many cold dates and ate them quickly.

The higher the hill, the steeper it is. But it also told us it’s not very far to the top. We took a break every 40 step, my legs were starting to ache, too. My dad had been belching all the way, which really added a little bit of fun to me. And we didn’t try to eat the remaining dates.

Then, here we go, we went on the top of the hill, it’s took us 140 minutes. I’m very surprise because the top of the hill was much closer than I thought, but it still took a lot of energy. Now was the time to take photos. We always take photos when we climbed on the top of the hill every time. I can’t believe that I can still climbed on the top, we stayed at home all day during the pandemics, no playing with my friends, no running or jumping. I’m very happy to climbing the hill this time.

Word Count:723